

THE DEAR ANIMALS.

The King, as chief patron of the R.S.P.C.A., has consented to part of the mews at Buckingham Palace being used, under the National A.R.P. Animals Committee, as an emergency hospital for animals injured in air raids in Westminster.

In this connection do not let us forget that with cavalry operating on the Western Front, the dear horses are risking their lives for the Allies. We have not yet forgotten the ingratitude evinced at the end of the Great War, when many horses were left to a life of miserable hardship in Belgium.

The Paris newspaper *Matin* published a picture of a carrier pigeon wearing a gas mask as protection during flights through possible enemy gas attacks.

COMING EVENTS.

November 18th.—The British College of Nurses. Meeting of the Council, 19, Queen's Gate, London, S.W.7; 2 p.m.

November 23rd and 24th.—The Nurses' Missionary League. The Annual Sale of Work, 3, St. Augustine's Mansions, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.1; 10 a.m. to 5 p.m.

WHAT TO READ.

MEMOIRS AND BIOGRAPHY.

"The Daughters of George III." Dorothy Margaret Stuart.

"Queen Anne Boleyn." Francis Hackett.

"Mrs. Fitzherbert." Shane Leslie.

"Surgeon's Destiny." Sava. Sequel to "The Healing Knife."

"Saint-Just." J. B. Morton.

FICTION.

"The Great Tradition." Frances Parkinson Keyes.

"Green Grows the City." Beverley Nichols.

"North Cape." F. D. Ommanney.

"Let Me Go Back." Winifred Peck.

"The Nazarene." Sholam Asch.

"Watch for the Dawn." Stuart Cloete.

"Escape." Ethel Vance.

"Full Meridian." Naomi Jacobs.

"Hotel in Flight." Nancy Johnstone.

POETRY.

"The Loneliest Mountain and Other Poems." W. H. Davies.

MISCELLANEOUS.

"The Foundations of British Patriotism." Esmé Wingfield Stratford.

"The Criminal in Society." Henry I. F. Rhodes.

RECEIVED FOR REVIEW.

"Your Baby's First Year," by Marie C. Stopes, D.Sc., Ph.D., F.L.S. 5s. net. Putnam & Co., Ltd., 42, Great Russell Street, London, W.C.1.

A WORD FOR THE WORLD.

Lord Halifax, broadcasting on "Victory and After," stated that our reasons for going to war were simple enough. He said: "We are fighting in defence of freedom, we are fighting for peace; we are meeting a challenge to our own security, and that of others; we are defending the rights of all nations to live their own lives."

The fact is that if we do not fight for justice, dishonourable acquiescence in violence would eventually destroy all freedom in Europe, including our own. We mean with our last drop of blood to defend our King and Country. Let there be no mistake about that.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

Whilst cordially inviting communications upon all subjects for these columns, we wish it to be distinctly understood that we do not in ANY WAY hold ourselves responsible for the opinions expressed by our correspondents.

EVACUEES.

To the Editor of THE BRITISH JOURNAL OF NURSING.

DEAR MADAM,—I and others read with relief your criticism of the Government's Evacuation Scheme in your last issue—as apparently little criticism is permitted in the daily Press. One class of sufferers you omitted to mention, and that is the unfortunate working married man. We district nurses know him well, and the basis of his married life. He and his wife are partners, and on the whole live in amity—the one off to work for long laborious hours, expecting, as the wage earner has a right to do, some degree of cleanliness and comfort when he returns home. The good wife does her best, buys provisions, cooks, cleans and washes and mends clothes.

Now I ask you, what sort of a life is this hard-working chap enduring at the present time? In my experience one of discomfort and hardship. Cold and cheerless rooms—no time for shopping or providing food—no clean shirts. How long is the working man whose wife is evacuated going to endure such depressing conditions? Not for long. Is it a wonder that 100,000 evacuees have already returned home?

The Archbishop of Canterbury fears the demoralisation of family life, and well he may. As you rightly say, "there are worse things than bombs," and "the other woman" is one of them.

A DISTRICT NURSE.

KERNELS FROM CORRESPONDENCE.

The Greater Glory.

A *Sister* writes: "Are we so sure that this war spells ruin for our young men? I have been an elder sister all my life with a young brother to care for. A dear boy—dreamy, unenterprising—I was always digging him in the ribs. He is now in khaki and enjoys it fine, holding up his head with the best. If only he is spared, discipline, drill, association and competition with other fine chaps will be the making of him. The past twenty years has been a black time for boys. Even in the public schools they seem to have slumped—crumpled collars, dirty boots—a little twitching up will do them good. Alas! if it is their fate to die for conscience' sake, to save souls alive, then the greater glory will be theirs."

Nothing Worthy Need be Lost.

A *Nightingale Student* writes: "I have taken a temporary post as Health Visitor for at least six months. The work is good and the people here keep their homes beautifully clean; indeed, their entire existence seems to be centred round home life. Most of the inhabitants of this town wear clogs, which seem to be very good for the feet."

"It seems dreadful that International House is closed and to think that all the wonderful opportunities which one derives from the year's study are to be lost, especially to those who need them so much. At first I found this place very quiet after last year in London, but am getting used to it all and enjoy the fresh air from the Lancashire hills."

[Nothing worthy is ever lost. We advise our correspondent to use every atom of knowledge and experience gained at Florence Nightingale International House for the benefit of those people now entrusted to her care.—ED.]

PRIZE COMPETITION QUESTION FOR DECEMBER.

Advise what to eat and why, to maintain Health with Economy,

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